

B
M384i

In Memoriam

S. K. MARTIN

THE UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS
LIBRARY

B
M384i

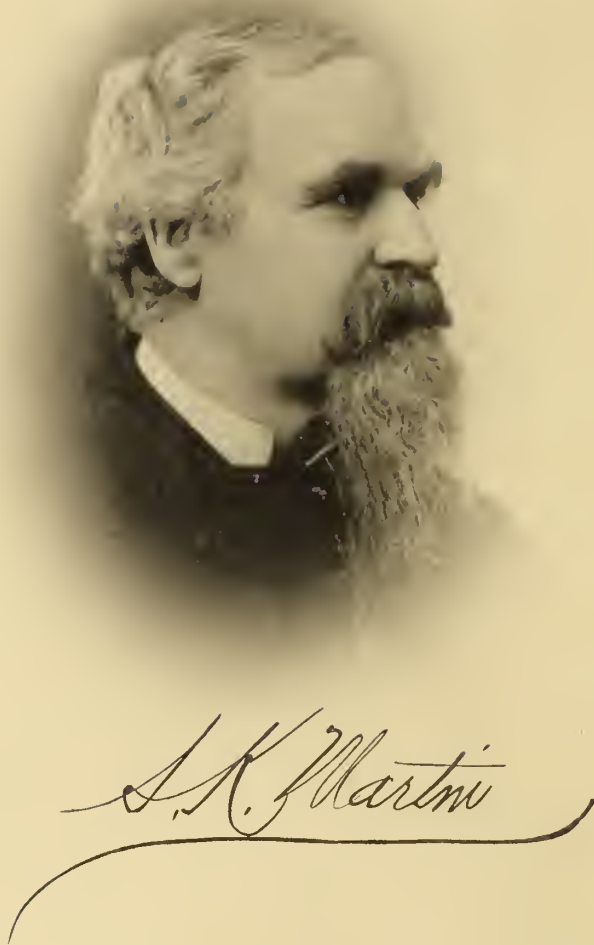
LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/inlovingmemoryof00unse_0

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



In Loving Memory
of
Samuel Klump Martin.

1837—1896.

B
M384i

22537
“For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall
all be made alive. The last enemy that shall be
destroyed is death.”

“Blessed are they that do His commandments,
that they may have right to the tree of life, and may
enter in through the gates into the city.”

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.”

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Samuel Klump Martin, the seventh child of James Martin and Rebecca Klump, was born on his father's farm on the Hudson near Esopus, Ulster County, New York, on the twenty-fourth day of June, 1837. His father was a man of exceptional firmness and integrity of character. His mother was a patient, christian woman.

Under the influence of these sterling qualities and surrounded by the simplicities of such a home, the foundation of that character was laid which in later years developed such strength.

In childhood he exhibited a loyal loving nature and was conspicuous in the family for his cheerfulness, perseverance and inexhaustible energy.

His boyhood was spent on the farm and in attending the district school, which was the only education his father could give him. The meager knowledge it afforded did not satisfy however, but incited in him the desire for a higher education. Being compelled to work on the farm before and after school, he would frequently study far into the night, as well as arise by four o'clock in the morning, in order to satisfy this love of learning and acquire this education he so much desired. The result of such perseverance was that at the age of sixteen he became teacher in the district school in Esopus. There he taught for two years, still continuing his work on the farm as before.

At the age of eighteen he came West, believing it afforded better opportunities than the East for him to pursue his cherished desire;—a college education. Teaching in Illinois and Wisconsin for somewhat over a year, he added to the small sum already accumulated enough to enable him to begin his college work.

At the age of twenty he entered the Academy of Beloit College, Beloit, Wis. After a year of preparation he began the four-year collegiate classical course, graduating in 1862 with honor, being second in his class. From the time he entered the academy until he graduated from the college, his expenses were defrayed entirely by his own efforts. Through the school year his source of income was in teaching and in various kinds of manual labor, while during the summer vacation he worked on his brother-in-law's farm of wheat raising near DeKalb, Ill., leading the men.

Though he lived a most exacting and plain life and practiced the most rigid economy, he was in several instances short of funds and was compelled to give up his college duties for a term and consume the time in constant employment. Such cessation of study necessitated double effort during the following term in order to regain that which was previously lost; and this he invariably accomplished.

His capacity for work was further evinced by participation in the debating societies and in editorial work on the college paper. The following incident illustrates the economy he exercised, the energy he displayed and the difficulties he encountered during his college life: At one time he walked from Beloit, Wis., to DeKalb, Ill., a dis-

tance of some fifty miles; not wishing to encroach upon the money he was saving for his education.

After graduating he resolved to become a lawyer, but his circumstances were such, being almost entirely without money, that it seemed as though he would be denied the fulfillment of his ambition. With characteristic determination however, he pushed forward toward the attainment of his desire.

Accepting the principalship of a school in Milwaukee, Wis., he taught for two years, studying law outside of his school duties.

This experience however, was the means of detracting him from the pursuit of a professional life, as he found he would only be content in the more active routine of business.

This conclusion being reached, he came to Chicago, anticipating that here he would find better openings for entrance into the business world. Being a stranger in the city and without friends, the outlook for a favorable opportunity was not bright; but this did not deteriorate the firmness of his purpose.

His first employment was as bookkeeper for Jesse Adams, a lumber dealer. Here he remained only a few months, and then accepted a similar position with Houghton Bros. & Benton, also a lumber firm, with whom he continued until he started into business for himself.

This epoch of his life displayed the same tenacious intention that had characterized the earlier periods. Not satisfied with merely fulfilling his duties as bookkeeper, he worked early and late, straining every nerve and energy

toward a mastery of the different departments. He worked in the lumber yard with the laborers in order to familiarize himself with the practical side of the business; nothing being too insignificant or too intricate for him to investigate.

On the twenty-seventh day of December, 1865, he was united in marriage to Miss Hattie A. Babcock of Milwaukee, and made their home in a simple cottage on Western Avenue, at that time the outskirts of the city.

Soon after his marriage he entered into a partnership with his brothers-in-law for the purpose of transacting a wholesale lumber business, under the name of Babcock, Martin & Co. This partnership was dissolved in 1870; his partners retiring and he preserving the business under his own name. He so continued until 1884, when the S. K. Martin Lumber Company was incorporated with some of his employes as small stockholders.

In 1892 he re-organized the Company, buying out the other stockholders and taking in his two oldest sons, who had returned from college, as his associates. Under this personnel the firm proceeded until his death.

His first great financial success was made in 1873 when, by taking charge of the construction and supplying the material of the old Exposition Building, he entirely completed within the specified time the work of the contractor who was unable to proceed on account of an injury received by falling from the trestle work of the building.

The money made in this transaction enabled him to enlarge his interests and was the means of establishing

him prominently in the lumber trade where he afterwards attained permanent success.

In 1894 the Chicago yard of the Company was entirely destroyed by fire. This tremendous loss did not in any wise dampen his courage, but with that same persistency always manifested, he immediately re-stocked and continued as before. This, the important part of the business was not destined however to be long sustained, for early in 1896, his health having failed and wishing to diminish his interests, he sold it out.

Hard work was the secret of his success. From the very beginning, when the business was in its infancy, until his enforced withdrawal, when it had developed into the largest of its kind, he not only assumed the important duties but personally directed the minutest details as well. Concentrating his entire energies on whatever he undertook, he never relaxed until he had achieved the object for which he was striving. This indefatigable and untiring diligence gradually sapped his strength and at last completely wrecked his iron constitution.

It was in 1886 that the first symptoms of Bright's disease were apparent. Upon the advice of his physician he took a trip to Europe, accompanied by his wife and two oldest sons. Contrary to expectations, this did not prove to be a cure, for on his return he found that the permanent benefit he had hoped to receive was denied him.

Though the condition of his health demanded rest, his ambition prevented him from giving up his business; so he fought bravely on, enduring the disease until 1895, when the advice of his family and friends prevailed and he sought

relief by a trip to Carlsbad, Germany; his wife and daughter accompanying him.

After several months of treatment he returned, only to find that the progress of the disease had not been arrested.

Now somewhat realizing the critical condition he was in, he again set forth upon what proved to be a vain endeavor to recuperate his health, going with his wife and daughter to the Topo Chico Springs in Mexico. Here he spent the winter and though he received the best medical skill in the South, the yearned for improvement did not appear.

Not yet disheartened, he now again consulted with Chicago's most prominent physicians, but they too failed in their efforts to check the inroads of the disease.

The old time courage did not forsake him however, for unflinching, he renewed the hard though useless struggle. In June, again with his wife and daughter as companions, he went to the Sanitarium at Alma, Michigan. Here under constant and systematic treatment and with the aid of medical apparatus, he appeared to improve and it seemed as though he would regain in some measure his strength.

This hope was not to be realized, for suddenly on the ninth day of August without any apparent reason he sank into a comatose state. From this he never rallied but gradually grew weaker and weaker and at four o'clock in the morning on the eleventh day of August, he passed away.

All his family survive him; his wife, Hattie A. Martin and his children, Elmer B., Wilton B., Marion E., Samuel K. Jr. and Walter I. Martin.

FROM THE
NORTHWESTERN LUMBERMAN.

AUGUST 15, 1896.

SAMUEL K. MARTIN.

This remarkable figure in the lumber business of the country passed from life at Alma, Mich., in the morning of Tuesday, August 11, 1896. By his death was ended a career conspicuous as an example of what can be done by one who is altogether devoted to winning success in a chosen vocation. Mr. Martin's life showed how, in this land of free opportunity, a youth can start with no means save his purpose to achieve, and by setting his mind on gain, can build up his fortune, little at first, but constantly accumulating, until he can number his dollars by the million. Yet the number of men who can achieve like S. K. Martin are comparatively few. He was a man of unusual ability, shrewdness as a merchant, untiring in diligence, tenacious of purpose, heroic in taking chances, confident in himself, and commanding in management of men and means. A college graduate, he brought to the business of life a trained intellect. Dependent on himself while yet a youth, he early learned self assurance and self trust. To conquer obstacles was evidently the joy of his life.

Muscular and sturdy of frame, instant in grasp and decision, vigorous in any action, he accomplished while others were considering initiatives. His qualities were

weighty, powerful, yet alert. He gathered with a long, sweeping stroke. In business he could not brook confinement to small spaces. His was the cut of a wide swath. It is such as he who carry on the large enterprises of the world. He, through dauntless courage and superior power, handled great operations as easily as most men will manipulate small things. We may conclude that he was more at home amid 100,000,000 feet of lumber than he would have been with the handling of half a million. He knew what to do with a great mass, but would have been confused with a small amount. His was the characteristic of the great general, the railroad builder or magnate, the great organizer, or the manager of great enterprises. Such men are often envied and disliked, because the greater men often seem to sweep over and tread down the lesser and weaker. But frequently when one can get near enough to the individual to test his character as a man, he is found to be as fair, just, generous and heartful as the men of smaller achievement. Only a few days before Mr. Martin's death one of his old employes, now a wholesale lumber merchant, related an incident as showing that the departed merchant could do generous deeds, involving a risk of thousands of dollars, with no other motive but a willingness to help a neighbor dealer in distress. A lumber merchant one day stepped into Mr. Martin's office and asked him to endorse a note of \$10,000. He said he must have that endorsement or it would go hard with him. Mr. Martin straightened up in his chair, and in his emphatic, brusque way, asked the dealer why he came to him for an indorsement. "What have you ever done for me?" said

he. "How am I obligated to you, that you come to me for such a favor. Others in the trade are your friends a good deal more than I am; why do you not go to them?"

"Because," said the man, "your indorsement is sure to pass at the bank, and you are the most available resource."

Mr. Martin turned to one of his most confidential aids and asked him what he would advise him to do. In an aside he was told that if he should endorse that note he might have to pay it, and consequently had better not do it.

Mr. Martin turned again to the man who wanted the indorsement, looked at him a minute, reached over for the note, wrote his name on the back of it and passed it to the suppliant. The clerks in the office were astonished at the action. But Mr. Martin said little and went on with his work as if nothing special had happened. When remonstrated with for his taking such a risk, he said:

"Oh, I guess he will take care of the note all right." And the result was according to his faith. The peculiar feature of the case was that the dealer who secured the indorsement was a light weight in the business, and one with whom Mr. Martin had very little dealings and scarcely an acquaintance. He seemed to have helped the man out of a bad pinch from pure generosity.

Mr. Martin was a director in the Union National bank, of this city, a member of the Lumbermen's Association and of the Calumet Club. His family residence is an elegant and costly structure at 2600 Michigan avenue.

For two or more years previous to his death Mr. Martin had been in declining health. His anxiety and

labor in rehabilitating his yard after the fire in 1894, and the depressing and perplexing condition of the lumber trade since the panic, doubtless had a tendency to complicate and promote his maladies. His system finally broke down, the late extreme heat probably hastening the end.

FROM THE
INDUSTRIAL CHICAGO.

For strict adherence to business and the maintenance of business rules, for well-known and unswerving integrity, for thoughtful investigation and praiseworthy and persistent industry, for the fact of his being purely and absolutely self-made, and for having accumulated a large fortune by honorable methods in less than half a lifetime, S. K. Martin, of the S. K. Martin Lumber Company, deserves as much credit as any other business man of the city. However, no one but the thoughtless person will conclude that this can be accomplished except by long and persistent study, with the addition, may be, of many a sleepless night. In a city like Chicago, where all has been bustle and rush since the commencement — where rival dealers were crowding each other to the wall in the effort to outwit their fellows and gain the leading trade and thereby make the largest fortune — a man who could come here and face this restless crowd of bread-winners and money-getters, who could calmly and deliberately, without particular excitement or stir, meet all rivals and, by sheer steadiness and force of character, will, and unflinching determination, rise steadily above all the others and amass the largest fortune, deserves and should receive the greatest distinction. This is just the kind of business man S. K. Martin has been. Always steady and cool under perplexing business situations, studying the surroundings with unperturbed demeanor, watchful and wary

lest some ambitious rival should capture the trade upon which he had fixed his attention, he has been unquestionably the shrewdest and most conservative dealer the great lumber trade of Chicago has yet produced.

The S. K. Martin Lumber Company handles enormous quantities of dry lumber, lath, kiln-dried shingles, sash, doors, blinds, etc., and is the largest lumber house in this city. The high success of the house is directly attributable to the excellent business qualifications of S. K. Martin. He started with nothing save a determination to succeed, and, having ever been on the watch for business openings of promise, he has never waited for opportunity or fortune to knock the second time at his door, but has promptly taken advantage of every chance to rise higher in wealth and reputable citizenship. In many respects he is a unique figure among Chicago's business men, but his high character and honesty are never questioned.

Whether as the manager of a new and small concern he was endeavoring to place on a safe and firm foundation, or as the director of a gigantic and complex business with an enormous trade scattered over a score of States, he has shown the same keen insight, the same breadth of mind, the same force of character, the same industry, and the same honesty and conservatism.

FROM
THE TIMBERMAN.

AUGUST 15, 1896.

A NOTABLE LUMBERMAN GONE.

When one who has filled a prominent place in the world dies, there is an inevitable shock to those whose interests were in the same lines, and who were his competitors or allies in his particular sphere of life; and this is true even though his death may have been preceded by months or years of inactivity. But so recently had Samuel K. Martin been a potent factor in the lumber trade of Chicago, of the northwest and even of the country at large, that his death calls for more than passing comment, and its happening and his life are subjects of conversation among not only his friends and acquaintances but among hundreds or thousands in the lumber trade who knew him by reputation only or felt his influence through the manifold ways in which he kept in touch with that great interest.

About four years ago Mr. Martin was in the full strength of his powers and at the height of his success. Only two years ago disaster in the shape of a tremendous loss by fire overtook him, but did not serve to cool his courage nor cripple his resources, and he went on again with the same dogged persistence that he had always manifested to build up again a business which should command the admiration of the trade. Only a year ago his business was still of the first magnitude, though his own strength was failing and he was withdrawing himself

from its active management. Now he has passed away, and though the S. K. Martin Lumber Company remains, and his sons will perpetuate his name and fame, yet, lacking the personality of its founder, it cannot seem the same, and to the members of the trade to whom the lumber company was embodied in the person of Mr. Martin an end seems to have come to all those great enterprises as well as to that dauntless courage and that unflagging spirit.

On Tuesday morning of this week, August 11, at four o'clock, at Alma, Mich., where he was making his last struggle against a persistent and unconquerable foe, he passed away. Death came prematurely to him, for, with his magnificent physique and his always temperate habits—temperate in all respects save one—he should have lived to be an octogenarian; but his intemperance was in his work; he overtasked his powers so that when but fifty-nine years of age his strength gave way and he died.

Mr. Martin was a heavy operator, one of the most daring in the lumber trade of the country; and his daring was balanced by almost unfailing good judgment. He was a captain of industry, who could not only lay out his campaigns wisely but had the courage to execute his plans.

He had much of the fighter in his disposition, and some who did not admire feared him. His were the qualities that bring success, and success he achieved in no mean measure.

It was in 1870 that Mr. Martin started in business for himself. The S. K. Martin Lumber Company was established in 1884, in order that the growing business might be more systematically handled.

The first reverse of any account which Mr. Martin experienced was in the summer of 1894, when fire caused a loss of over \$500,000. It would have been well for him had he retired, for his strength was inadequate to the drafts made upon it, and, in March of this year he retired from the wholesale yard trade, retaining, of course, his other interests.

The funeral services were held at the late home of the deceased, No. 2600 Michigan Avenue, on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, and were attended by a large concourse of friends of the family, among whom were noted a number of Mr. Martin's old associates in the lumber trade of the city, a good representation of his former yard employes, many of whom had been in his service for years, and prominent citizens generally.

The sermon, delivered by Rev. Dr. H. W. Bolton, of the South Park Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, who officiated in the absence of Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, which Mr. Martin always attended, was characterized by good taste and was replete with eulogy on the character of the departed.

There were quite a large number of floral pieces, one of which, an elegant specimen of floral architecture representing a broken tree trunk, made of red and white flowers, was the offering of the Lumbermen's Association of Chicago, of which organization Mr. Martin had always been a prominent member. At the conclusion of the

funeral discourse, the relatives followed the remains to their last resting place at Oakwoods cemetery.

The honorary pallbearers were as follows :

Chas. Fitz Simons.	Jesse Spalding.
T. Wilce.	Edwin Walker.
John McLaren.	William A. Fuller.
Dr. D. B. Eaton.	Vine A. Watkins.
S. A. Brown.	C. A. Paltzer.
R. K. Bickford.	A. F. Slyder.

The active pallbearers were :

Perley Lowe.	David Kelley.
Arthur Dixon.	H. S. Osborne.
D. S. Pate.	George Green.
John C. Spry.	P. F. Pettibone.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY

REV. DR. H. W. BOLTON,

AT THE FUNERAL SERVICES, AUGUST 13, 1896.

2600 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

The event that calls us together in this place to-day is suggestive of many lines of thought and, is sure to provoke many questions and problems such as can only be answered in the light of Revelation, for man can no more be found out by searching than can his Maker. He has three natures and is identified with that unconditioned immortality which endows with gifts and graces for the society of the Infinite. The measure of such a being can never be reached until such time as we know as we are known, and in the purer light of endless day see our Father and understand perfectly His will concerning us.

Samuel K. Martin was born in the year of our Lord 1837 on a farm on the Hudson. His parents gave him a rugged constitution for which he had reason to be thankful all the days of his life and with which he baffled with the forces and agencies of time manfully and successfully until disease, that enemy of the race, attacked him. Even then his strength bore him along the line of march years longer than most men could have gone because of the rugged, hearty constitution given him in that home on the farm.

At the age of eighteen he gave his heart to the Lord Jesus Christ, who brought into his life a conviction, the

retention of which inspired and sustained him through all his subsequent life; it enabled him to pass into the shades of the evening and out into the glory of the morning without hesitancy or fear, with that hope which is big with immortality and that joy which is unspeakable and full of glory.

In 1865 he married Miss Hattie A. Babcock, of Milwaukee, who now survives him. They were blessed with four sons and one daughter, all of whom he was spared to see fitted for life and its responsibilities, much to his gratification and happiness, and to the great satisfaction of these children who lived to reproduce the deeds and perpetuate the interests of their beloved father. A life thus endowed with energy, thoughtfulness and conviction and environed in a pleasant home amid the opportunities of the last thirty years was sure to win great achievements.

In the year 1864 he entered into business in this city and has developed one of the largest lumber interests in the world, and through all the varied experiences and environments that come to such a life he bore with him the respect and confidence of all competitors and employes; to-day we have evidence of that friendship which is born and cemented in the struggle of life for wealth, fame and honor; in the holier achievements won within the circle of the home, the sacred precincts of the family, he was equally as successful, for those who lived with him from childhood to manhood say with unlimited pleasure: "He never spoke impatiently to me; he was uniformly kind, patient and loving." Such a testimony must have been worth more to him than the millions he accumulated, for he could take that with him for the archives of Eternity.

For the last ten or twelve years Mr. Martin has fought persistently to live; not that he was afraid to die, not because he thought there was less for him in the world beyond, but because he loved his friends.

The fight has not been single-handed; his faithful and devoted companion, his honored and loving children, his surviving sister, a brother's widow, relatives and friends, almost innumerable, have done all they could for him; they did not labor in vain, for their ministries helped to make the years of suffering pleasant and pleasurable; not a murmur ever escaped his lips in the presence of those he loved, and not a wish, other than that which might be harmonized with the purpose and will of God, was ever expressed. So we come to the close of his earthly career, and stand in the presence of his form amid these offerings and expressions of friendship, confidence and love to say, "We will follow thee, whither thou art gone we will go, that we may abide with thee in the appointments of God when our days are spent."

We know where to find thee.

Friends, I bring you one source of solace suggested by the scriptures read in your hearing: "Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God." "With thee there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

There can be no change in the administration of our King; in earthly Republics we are constantly anticipating changes, such as disturb confidence and beget anxiety, but with God there is no change in His administration or care for those who abide in Him. He who gave the deceased

that thirst for knowledge will open the way for its gratification. He who provided ministries for the ever unfolding life of the past has anticipated every desire and made provision to supply all his needs. God met our brother at the threshold of the new life with such ministries as are in keeping with the larger desires and more perfect life now hid with Christ in God. So while our hearts are touched and moved by reason of the sacredness of the relations he sustained as husband, father, brother and friend, allow me to say to these sons, this daughter and their mother this is not a funeral, but a coronation; not a death, but a departure. Your beloved has been appointed King and Priest in the city of God, whither he has gone to prepare a place for you, and when he shall have prepared that place he will come again, that where he is you may be also; this is the interpretation to be placed on the words of Jesus, when the disciples lingered in tears about him.

To those who survive Mr. Martin and were associated with him in business interests, allow me to suggest a very familiar thought:

"It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

"There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain."

And to those who shared the joys of his home life, listen to the sweet voice of the ascended Lord: "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God believe

also in me." And be thankful that you were permitted to minister unto him in the days of his illness. While you will think of him as having been a very loving and devout companion and father, a dear brother and a constant friend, let me say he is none less yours and none the less interested in you to-day; he is seeking, over in that better land, the things that shall make the union of loved ones on the hill of Mount Zion more attractive, homelike and beautiful. Heaven will come nearer to you because of his going. Once it was a far-off city. I used to think of the city in which we now live as a far-off city, a foreign land, as I looked toward it from my New England home, but when friends came here, and there was an interchange of letters and friendly visits, that feeling disappeared and now it is home. So shall it be with heaven, once far away, brought near by the settlement of friends; heaven will become very near and very sacred as you think of it in the future. There is only a span, a veil between us and that fair city; put your hand in the hand of God that He may lead you into the presence of him who is now with God in the city of the Living.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE
LUMBERMEN'S ASSOCIATION
OF CHICAGO.

In response to a call, members of the Lumbermen's Association of Chicago met at the association rooms, Old Colony building, to take formal action on the death of Mr. Martin. Among them were Messrs. E. Harvey Wilce, Francis Beidler, D. S. Pate, C. B. Flinn, W. R. Robbins, I. K. Hamilton, E. S. Hartwell, W. W. Schultz, George Green, Arthur Gourley, Perley Lowe, John C. Spry.

President Hartwell presided. The secretary reported a conference with the household of Mr. Martin and the tendering of the association's services in case they might be needed.

Mr. Perley Lowe moved the appointment of a committee on resolutions, and the chair selected for such committee Messrs. Perley Lowe, D. S. Pate and John C. Spry, who submitted the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from this life our late friend and associate, Samuel K. Martin, a highly respected citizen of this city and a time-honored member of this association,

Resolved, That in the death of Samuel K. Martin the lumbermen of Chicago have lost a friend of many years standing and an enterprising associate of recognized integrity and indomitable will, and

Resolved, That while we bow to the decree of the Maker and Ruler of All Things, we tender to his sorrowing family our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of deep affliction; and

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lumbermen's Association and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and to the press of this city.

These resolutions were unanimously adopted by those present and bore the signature of the Lumbermen's Association of Chicago as a whole.

Mr. Arthur Gourley, through the assistant secretary, submitted the following communication:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: I wish at this time and place to say a few words about my personal relations with the deceased. As nearly all of you know, I was in his employ eighteen years, and knew him intimately. While we severed our business relations about seven years ago, we were still close friends.

There were traits in his character that were well worth imitating. I can remember on many occasions, when I asked him for help for some charitable object, how he responded. One time in particular, when a mission was to be started I told him of it and his reply to me was "Well, what shall I give?" I told him I expected him to give fifty dollars. "Well, I will give one hundred dollars," he said.

When I was working for him on a salary I found that the condition of my health would not justify me in trying to serve him and I informed him that I would have to give up work for a year. He told me he would bring his family physician the next morning and hear what he had to say. He did so, and after talking with the doctor a little while Mr. Martin said that the doctor would advise me to cross the Atlantic and visit my native land—that a trip of three months would restore my health—adding "I will pay your expenses."

He was a kind friend to his employes, and to those who held responsible positions he paid good wages. I remember when we severed our business relations, and when he gave me his check he took me aside and said "We have been close friends for eighteen years; we want to keep it up. If you ever need a friend financially call on me."

What success I have had in life I feel that I owe largely to our departed associate, Mr. Martin.

After some informal eulogistic reference to Mr. Martin and his long and honorable connection with the lumber trade of Chicago, the meeting adjourned.

In Memoriam.

When the dark angel enters the home where love and happiness dwell and takes away a beloved husband and father, it casts a gloom which seems can well nigh never be dispelled.

So it has entered our home: such is our grief.

In our sorrow however, we find one source of pleasure in recalling his home life among us. His words of wisdom and inspiration, his acts of unselfishness and forbearance are so deeply engraved in our hearts they can never be erased.

Nor can we forget his solicitude for our welfare, his earnestness, his faithful and conscientious performance of duty.

Loving and kind, strictly honorable, always without hate and resentment, he surrounded us with the evidence of his belief in Christ and fear of God.

We cherish these sacred memories of his strong personality and find comfort in the thought that he has gone to God.

We fain would have kept him longer, but we bow to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

“The voice in our souls is silent,
Our heads in awe bowed low,
Hearts in subdued submission
To Him who inflicted this blow,
Knowing full well the arrow
So deeply piercing our hearts,
Was sent in loving kindness,
Mercy enshrouding its darts.”



25

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA



3 0112 098696260